

Misunderstood

Voodoo Glow Skulls

there's a riot in the street
and no one seems to care
the kids are all at home
they're glued to their TV's

revolution now
now I don't got time
I've got to meet my friends
they're at the bar waiting for me

try run me out of my neighborhood
if I don't comply I'm just no good
I'll just spend my whole life misunderstood

there's a war outside my head
and it wants to get inside
life could be so easy
I always try to let things slide

I can't decide if I should join the team
or watch the world run dry
try to keep my head up
problems, you have yours
and I got mine